

The Western Witness.

THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE

VOL. VII.—No. 15.

SAN FRANCISCO, OCTOBER 8, 1892.

PRICE, 5 CENTS

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Five Brothers Celebrate Mass at One Time.

CONVERTING THE MAORIS.

Items of Interest From all Sections, Countries and Religious Orders. Readable News.

A St. Petersburg correspondent says that the religious persecutions in Russia seem entering upon a more acute phase, thousands of Catholics in communion with Rome have been dismissed from their situations.

Rev. Father Brunner, the Jesuit missionary priest, has arrived in Chicago from Europe with ten members of his order. They will go to the Rocky Mountains where they will devote themselves to missionary labor among the Indian tribes.

Mgr. Vazzary, Prince Primate of Hungary, in returning to Grau the other day after a journey, found that his brother Professor Michael Vazzary, had come to visit him. Joy at seeing the primate so affected the professor that he fell down and expired.

Right Rev. John T. Neuman, the priest who by a recent decree of the Pope, has been added to the roll of canonized saints, was the first pastor of the old St. Alphonsus Church of Baltimore. He afterwards became Bishop of Philadelphia and died in 1860.

The parish of St. Vincent de Paul of Chicago has accepted plans for the construction of a new church edifice which it is said will not be surpassed in beauty of design and completeness of appointment by any church. The cost will be about \$160,000.

The Catholics of divers nationalities in the Austrian empire are rousing from lethargy. A congress of Catholic Slavonians has been held at Laybach and in Moravia an attempt is being made to organize an independent party of Catholic young Cheques.

Leo XIII is composing a Latin hymn in honor of St. Joachim, his patron saint. It will be set to music by the leading maîtres de chapelle of St. Peter's (probably the Chevalier Mustafa will do it himself), and it will be sung on the occasion of the jubilee fêtes.

Messrs. Jules Dufour and E. Medard, two young Catholic men of color in New Orleans, have gone to Baltimore, Md., to enter the Collège of the Epiphany, a seminary devoted to the education of young men who are candidates for the priesthood. They are both highly educated.

Mother Sebastian of Pittsburgh, superior of the order of the Sisters of Mercy, informed the Chief of the Department of Public Safety recently that she could have from 300 to 500 sisters ready to act as cholera patient nurses, if the cholera should make its appearance in this country.

At the call of Archbishop Corrigan about 500 priests from all over the archdioceses will assemble in St. Patrick's Cathedral, on November 23, in order to take part in the proceedings of the seventh diocesan synod. His Grace will celebrate the solemn pontifical mass and deliver an address.

In the college of San Ignace, Paris, the communions of which five years ago amounted to only 8,000 a year, reached the total of 18,500 last year, though the students have hardly increased in number. The great number of communions is due to the establishment of sodalities and pious associations among the boys.

The Pope on Monday gave audience to Von Bulow the new Prussian Minister. Subsequently the Pope years before returning to Cincinnati.

held a two hours' private conference with the new Minister. Though a subtle diplomatist, it is not believed he will be able to change the Pope's policy toward France, which will lead him to oppose the proposed increase in the German army.

A struggle between the Catholics and Protestants of London is going on over the possession of a boy named Harry Gossage, who although of Catholic parentage was placed in a Protestant institution and disposed of by its authorities to a Protestant farmer. It is estimated that the struggle over custody of the child has already cost more than £50,000 in legal expenses.

St. Louis' Cathedral at New Orleans is nearly a century old, and has what is probably the most cosmopolitan congregation in the country. The original edifice was completed in 1794; it was partially reconstructed in 1850, and elaborately renovated and beautified about ten years ago. At mass may be seen the most extraordinary contrast in the worshippers, including old Creole families side by side with the most abject beggar.

Marie Lebranchu, an indoor patient at the Franco-Netherland Hospital, Paris, who was suffering from consumption, is said to have been cured by paying a visit to Lourdes, where she was presented to M. Zola. Dr. Marquez says: "There is a complete change in the state of the girl's lungs. I fail to detect the same sounds and cavernous condition on auscultation which I did before the visit to Lourdes. We are in the presence of something abnormal which I cannot account for."

Bishop Luck, missionary to the Maoris of New Zealand, says of those savage people: "I can say that the Maoris look to the Catholics with more favor than to the missionaries of any other faith. We make no effort to impose upon them or to grow rich out of their possessions, while about the first thing a minister of the church of England does is to make provision for a fine house for himself and family. So strictly is this true that the Maoris have a habit of saying, 'The English teach us to raise our hands in prayer so they may pull the ground from under our feet.'

An event was recorded in St. Edward's Church, Cincinnati, on Monday morning, that has never been duplicated in this country. The rare sight of five brothers, all priests, officiating at a service was the occurrence, one of them saying his first high mass. The church was packed to its utmost capacity and the services commenced at nine o'clock. On Sunday morning, at Mount St. Mary's Seminary, Father George Hickey was ordained by Archbishop Elder, and he sang his first mass amid surroundings that are seldom seen. The celebrant was assisted by his four brothers. Rev. William Hickey, pastor of St. Joseph's Church, Dayton, was assistant priest; Rev. Edward P. Hickey, pastor of St. Mary's Church, Piqua, was deacon at the mass, Rev. Charles A. Hickey, pastor of Sacred Heart Church, Dayton, was sub-deacon, while Rev. John Hickey, pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Cumminsville, officiated as master of ceremonies. The father of these five priests died less than a month ago. One daughter is a nun in the order of Notre Dame, and is at present teaching music in a convent of that order in Philadelphia. The other daughter, Martha Hickey, is a stenographer. The mother is still living. Rev. Father George Hickey will leave in a few days for the Roman Catholic University at Washington, D. C., as a representative of the Cincinnati archdiocese in the prosecution of high studies of the Roman Catholic ministry. He will study higher Rouman Catholic doctrines for a few years before returning to Cincinnati.

Consequently, what the sentence quoted above intends as a reproach upon the Catholic Church and the Papacy is their crowning glory. It is plain proof that the Church is the sole Church of Christ, and that its sovereign Pontiff ever performs and fulfills the functions and duties, and exercises the authority and power, of the office with which our Divine Lord invested St. Peter.

Nor does this restriction, this refusal of the Church to permit mankind to think for itself on any topic, the Church has once determined, militate in any way against true intellectual freedom nor against the use of reason throughout the entire field of its legitimate action.

No mathematician feels that it is any obstacle or hindrance to the prosecution of mathematical investigation and studies that he cannot think for himself as to whether twice two are four or three, but must accept it without any question or doubt. Some people never find out that a multiplication table is fixed and settled truth. No geometer feels

FALLACY OF FREE THOUGHT.

Catholicity and Intellectual Freedom United.

OUR RULE OF TRUE FAITH.

It Leads to Certainty of Knowledge and Strengthens and Extends the Intellect.

"Pope Leo no more than Pope Pius admits the right of mankind to think for itself on any matter which the Church has once determined upon."—Protestant Exchange.

Of course; and no Pope ever has admitted or ever will admit any such right, if by thinking on a matter our contemporary means thinking contrary to what the Church teaches. If mankind had any such right, our Divine Lord would have no mission as an authoritative teacher of the mysteries of religion. Right to do anything presupposes ability to do it.

To claim that mankind has a right to do that which it has no capability of doing rightly is sheer nonsense. Our Divine Lord became incarnate and gave His gospel to His apostles because mankind, by thinking for itself, could not discover nor comprehend the truths which He revealed and which it was necessary for them to know. And that these truths might be disseminated over all the earth, and might not be lost in the course of time, but be preserved and continue to be known through all ages. He gave to His Church, of

which the Pope is ever the visible head, the mission and authority to teach those truths. "Go ye into the world and teach my gospel," runs the divine commission. For mankind, therefore, to claim the right of thinking for itself, and thus ignoring the teaching of the Church respecting this gospel, would be absurd as for a child to claim the right of thinking about a branch of knowledge of which it was entirely ignorant. It would, indeed, be far more so. For the subjects which a secular schoolteacher explains to his pupils are within the range of their natural comprehension. But the truths comprised in the gospel of Christ are to a great extent supernatural mysteries, and require for their comprehension and the teaching of a supernaturally instructed and supernaturally-guided teacher.

That office—the office of authoritatively teaching the truths—has been conferred upon the Church and specially upon its visible head, the sovereign Pontiff of the Church, who as the successor of St. Peter, is ever charged with the duty and invested with the power of strengthening the faith of his brethren.

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that he has any right or liberty to question the fact that a straight line is always the shortest distance between two points, or that the sum of the angles of every triangle is invariably equal to two right angles.

These fixed truths lie at the very foundation of all mathematical and all geometrical science. They are essential elements of it. For a learner or a student of arithmetic or geometry to doubt or question them and undertake to think about them for himself and as he pleases would simply be for him to prove himself an idiot. Were he to claim of his instructor that he had the right to question these fixed, settled truths and insist upon exercising his assumed right, he would be turned out of school as an ass.

The truths of divine revelation are different in character and are sustained by evidence of a different nature from mathematical or geometrical truths, but in their own order they are not less certain, not less fixed and unchangeable.

Men may not question nor doubt those truths when the Church has once declared them and expounded them and defined them. The mathematician employing the settled truths of mathematics can build upon them; and just as he arrives at the knowledge of an additional number of settled conclusions and determined truths, he finds the field of his mathematical action widening and deepening. So the Catholic, accepting unreservedly the teaching of the Church on the truths of divine revelation as certainly and absolutely true, finds by reflecting on them the field of his vision extended, and his apprehension of the mysteries of religion enlarged and strengthened and elevated.

The history of theology gives the lie to the popular prejudice and charge that the acceptance by Catholics of the doctrinal teaching of the Church on the ground of the Church's divinely given infallibility and authority, fetters, hampers or hinders the employment of their intellectual powers, or in any way restricts the legitimate exercises.

All unprejudiced persons capable of forming an intelligent judgment admit that Protestant theologians are mere pygmies in comparison with the host of intellectual giants which the Catholic begets and nurtures through her theology. As respects profundity of thought, acuteness of perception and of reasoning, powers of close logical argument, extensive research, universality of knowledge, accuracy of statement and sublimity of ideas, there is no room even for comparison between them. The Catholic theologians are giants; the Protestant theologians placed beside them are dwarfs. The fact is—plain and indisputable—that all that is good, all that is admirable, all that is even true in part in the writings of Protestant theologians, is made up of the disjointed fragments of ideas which they have stolen from the works of Catholic writers. Whatever orthodox ideas Protestant writers put forth are stolen from Catholic theology and then palmed off upon the protestant public as their own original thoughts. Witness the use or rather abuse and perversion they make of St. Augustine, of St. Jerome, St. Hilary, St. Bede, and many other Catholic saints and doctors.

The Catholic rule of faith leads to certainty of knowledge, to strengthening and expanding all the intellectual gifts with which man has been invested by his Creator; the Protestant rule of faith leads to uncertainty and confusion of thought, and consequently to intellectual weakness and narrowness.—Philadelphia Catholic Standard.

Some people never find out that a multiplication table is fixed and settled truth. No geometer feels

KENNY'S BIG JUMP.

He Is Now Well Located in Second Place.

FOLEY STILL IN THE LEAD.

As the Time is Drawing Nearer to the Close the Tardy Ones are Waking Up to Their Fights.

During the week past the largest vote yet recorded has been cast in the Witness contest. It is now a popular fad with the members of the Young Men's Institute, and the men who are ahead in the race are the envy of their fellows.

During the week numerous changes have been made in the favorite ticket. Some that were far behind have come forward, and others who were forward have dropped back. But changes may be looked for all the time where so many are interested.

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The friends of J. E. Kenny among the delegates to Fresno gave his cause a lift during the week by voting solidly for their favorite and placing him in second place. On their return they propose to vote him early and often until they place him first.

Nevada City is still solid for Foley, they don't propose to let him come out anywhere but on top, if it takes all the gold in the famous mines of that section to keep him in his present position.

T. J. O'Brien of Marysville and George S. Tait of Santa Cruz are running a neck and neck race, although O'Brien has slightly the advantage. Tait's votes come in from all sections of the country.

Rev. A. Lawler, O. P., of Antioch has been entered in the race by the members of the Young Ladies Institute of that place. They are working hard for their former pastor and propose to make him one of the favorites long before the end of October.

The delegates to Fresno were enthused over the affair, and all said that as soon as they got home they would boom the fight for their favorites. Over one hundred took advantage of the opportunity to cast ballots for their friends, and the result will make many changes the coming week.

J. M. Foley..... 681

J. E. Kenny..... 314

Samuel Haskins..... 197

T. J. O'Brien..... 164

J. F. Kennedy..... 160

Jos. Streif..... 130

Will Denham..... 125

Geo. S. Tait..... 84

John T. O'Donnell..... 58

D. J. Hallahan..... 52

J. T. Hunton..... 51

Rev. A. Lawler..... 50

T. F. Carolan..... 41

E. P. E. Troy..... 37

Adolph Bruening..... 34

Rev. C. E. O'Neil..... 34

Charles Grimes..... 23

J. J. Deegan..... 33

J. Denehey..... 30

Dr. T. J. Galvan..... 29

Joe Flaherty..... 25

J. J. Lynch..... 20

Ed Madden..... 20

Sam Ruddell..... 18

Chas. F. Weld..... 18

M. Rose..... 15

F. B. Hooson..... 10

F. V. Flynn..... 6

Dr. Maher..... 6

John H. Kennedy..... 6

Chas. Ebner..... 5

W. A. Prayl..... 5

J. T. Greaney..... 4

J. T. Carey..... 4

D. F. Mullins..... 4

Geo. Ely..... 4

Geo. W. Paterson..... 3

Arthur McGinty..... 3

Jas. F. Smith..... 3

T. H. Fallon..... 3

J. F. Driscoll..... 3

John W. Roach..... 3

J. T. McElroy..... 3

J. H. Rossiter..... 3

Geo. Stanley..... 3

J. T. Whalen..... 3

S. R. O'Keeffe..... 3

W. S. Robinson..... 3

Peter Kretz..... 3

R. W. Johnson..... 3

W. J. Carlin..... 2

THE WESTERN WITNESS.

THREE LIVE ISSUES.

Mr. Blaine Gives His Views of the Campaign Lines.

DEMOCRACY'S WEAK POINTS

It Should be a Campaign Upon Protection, Reciprocity and Sound Currency, and There Should Be No Seeking for Side Issues.

Augusta, Me., September 6.—The following letter from Hon. James G. Blaine to Chairman Manley of the Republican State Committee was made public to-night:

BAR HARBOR, ME., September 3, 1892.
Hon. Joseph H. Manley, Chairman, etc.
Augusta, Me.

MY DEAR SIR:—Not being able, for reasons which I explained to you, to deliver public speeches in the present campaign, I take the liberty of submitting my views on the issues which I regard as being the strongest for Republicans to urge before the people.

BENEFITS OF PROTECTION.

First—The issue of the greatest consequence is the tariff on imports, and it will continue to be until a settlement is effected by a majority so large that it will be tantamount to general acquiescence. Republicans are aggressive on this subject. Two years ago they passed a general enactment known as the McKinley tariff, which for the time failed to meet with popular approval and was regarded with a certain degree of distrust by those who have always upheld a protective system. But a powerful reaction came in consequence and a vindication. The McKinley tariff by experience was found to have worked admirably, and within the last year it has produced a greater volume of business, internal and external, export and import, than the United States ever transacted before. Notwithstanding the character and extent of the opposition to it, agriculture has been remunerative to the manufacturers prosperous and commerce more flourishing than at any previous time, thus vindicating the McKinley tariff by an impressive and undeniable series of facts. Against this tariff the Democratic party has taken a position almost without parallel in the history of the country, pronouncing it a fraud and anathematizing it generally. A resolution to this effect was adopted by the Democratic convention against the report of the Committee on Resolutions, by a two-thirds vote, thus manifesting the intelligent participation of every man in the convention. Sometimes a resolution may be adopted in haste, or just as a convention is adjourning, it may fail to receive the attention of the members, but this resolution was debated pro and con, adopted after a contest and was perfectly understood by the members of the convention. It contained these words:

"We pronounce Republican protection as a fraud upon the labor of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of the few; we declare that it is a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal Government has no constitutional power to impose and collect tariff duties, except for the purpose of revenue; we demand that the collection of such taxes be limited to the necessities of the Government when honestly and economically administered."

If any one will take the trouble to read the resolutions by which Mr. Calhoun sought to defend his nullification scheme in 1833, he will find that the tariff platform of the Democratic party is in general harmony therewith, and if he examines the subject further he will discover that the duties in the compromise tariff which reconciled Mr. Calhoun and appeased his angry followers in South Carolina are not of a more comprehensive character than those contemplated in the Democratic resolution of 1892.

The Democrats are in the habit of naming Jefferson as the founder of their party, and yet, on the subject of tariff, they are in radical opposition to the principles laid down by Jefferson. Toward the close of his administration the revenue from the tariff on imports produced a considerable surplus, and there was a question of what should be done. Should the tariff be reduced, or should this surplus be maintained? Jefferson pointedly asked "shall we suppress imports and give that advantage to foreign over domestic manufacturers?" For himself he recommended that imports be maintained, and that the surplus created should be appropriated to the improvement of roads, canals, rivers and education. If the constitution did not give sufficient power to warrant these appropriations, Jefferson went so far as to recommend that it be amended. This presents the strongest condition of affairs upon which the protective tariff can be justified, and Jefferson did not hesitate to recommend it. The Democrats of the present day, it is needless to say, are in direct opposition to the policy which Jefferson thus outlined and adhered to.

THE POLICY OF RECIPROCITY—IT WAS FAVORED BY THE DEMOCRACY WHEN FIRST PROPOSED.

Second—When the principle of reciprocal trade was first proposed to be introduced into the tariff system, the Democrats showed the most generous appreciation of the question and gave their support so long as the Republican party refused to accept it. But when the Republicans came to approve of it, the Democratic support vanished and instead of favoring it we find the Democratic National Convention passing a resolution hostile to the system.

But in spite of Democratic opposition we attained through reciprocity new and valuable trade, and the system has already demonstrated its many advantages. We were about to declare sugar, molasses, coffee and hides free of all duties in the McKinley bill, but instead of that we passed a law by which we asked the several nations interested what they would give to have those articles made free. We found that the privileges which we were about to give, without cost, and without charge, would secure a large trade in Brazil, in Cuba and in Porto Rico, in the windward and leeward islands, in British Guiana and Jamaica, in San Domingo and the five Central American States and to a minor degree in Australia, France and Germany—all in exchange for articles which we intended to gratuitously admit.

The free list of the McKinley tariff is larger in the number of articles and in the aggregate amount of their import value than the dutiable list. What would have been the result to the United States if every article before it had been put on the free list, had been made a subject of inquiry to see what we could get in exchange for it? We omitted to do so for many years and that neglect cost this government advantages in trade which would have amounted to tens of millions of dollars. This is the whole of the reciprocity scheme. It is very plain and very simple. It secures valuable trade in exchange for articles otherwise destined to be put on the free list. The Democratic party leaders think they can discredit it, and they make the effort apparently for the unpatriotic reason that they did not originate it.

A SOUND CURRENCY—MANY WILL SAY IT WAS WORTH THE COST OF THE WAR.

With all its calamities the war brought us one great blessing, a national currency. There are many who will say it was worth the cost of the war to bring about so auspicious a result to capital and labor. Prior to the war we had the worst currency system of any enlightened nation in the world. State banks, with some exceptions thoroughly irresponsible, existed by thousands throughout the United States. Whenever one of them failed the result was large loss and great distress among the people. No one was responsible for their bills, and they were generally found scattered in the pockets of laboring men to whom they were a total loss, without any redemption whatever. Of the State banks it was often truly said that they caused their debts to measure their profits. They caused an aggregate loss of hundreds of millions of dollars among the poor. Since the close of the war all this has been different. Every paper dollar that circulates among the people has the United States behind it as a guarantee. All the banks that exist are under the control of the National Government, and if they fail as financial institutions the Government has taken care that their bills shall be paid by the securities deposited in the Government vaults. Under these circumstances it is a matter for extraordinary surprise that the Democratic convention should deliberately pass resolutions for the revival of State banks. The palpable effect of this policy, if carried out, would be to cheat the poor man out of his daily bread. If the State banks be called again into existence, and their circulation attain a large issue, no device could be more deadly for the deception and despoilment of all commercial and laboring classes. How the Democratic convention came to make such a declaration who is its author, what intelligent purpose there can be in it will remain a mystery.

I have heard the argument adduced that we would keep our money at home if State banks were instituted, but we should keep it at home because it would be so worthless nobody would take it abroad. Were the system of State banks revived, we would again have discounts at the State lines, large charges for drafts on financial centers, and a general suspicion of every bill offered in payment, with a liquidation every few years that would be a destructive loss to the innocent holders of bills and a corresponding profit to the parties owing the banks.

The three issues which I have given are the issues upon which I would arraign the Democratic party. I would not multiply issues, nor be diverted by our opponents from a steadfast adherence to and a constant presentation of these questions before the people, until the voter was made to know and understand their true and weighty significance.

Very sincerely yours,

JAMES G. BLAINE.

To be slow to anger is better than to own the best kind of a seven-shooter.

CLEVELAND'S ENGLISH ALLIES.

O, how the Britisher longs to vote for Cleveland!

But he cannot, and must content himself with merely sending over funds and doing what he may from the other side for the cause he loves so well.

He thought at one time that he could subserve that cause by calling indig- nation meetings of Englishmen in Eng- land to protest against American legis- lation for Americans.

He used, also, to denounce and abuse the candidates of Protection and laud the representatives of Free Trade in the public prints. But he found that so doing rather helped than injured Pro- tection.

So word has been sent across the At- lantic by Cleveland's lieutenants that open advocacy of his election by Englishmen must cease if they wish to see him President again.

And the Britisher, ever ready to make any sacrifice for his friends on this side, suppresses his bubbling enthusiasm and now manfully curbs each mighty impulse to say a word in behalf of the American candidate of the Cob- den Club.

During a session of the "Congress of Chambers of Commerce of the Empire," in London, on June 28, Mr. B. F. Stiel- bel, President of the Nottingham Cham- ber of Commerce, arose and said:

"Let me say that I think at this moment, when there is a Presidential contest in the United States, it would be wise not to name the United States so frequently. [Oh! oh!] We have had these things said over and over again, and we have found that the very things that have been said in defence of our interests have given our opponents an arm against us. With all possible respect for the leanings of gentlemen present, I would suggest that in wishing to do good they may be doing a great deal of harm."

On July 21 the Liverpool Echo re- peated the warning:

"Now that our home elections are over, the great conflict which is proceeding in the United States of America naturally begins to attract a little more attention. . . . The discussion of the question at issue from the English point of view, has only one effect in the States and that injurious and paralyzing to those who are fighting the battle of Free Trade. Every public expression of opinion in this country hostile to the McKinley tariff from a British point of view, is telegraphed across the Atlantic and eagerly reproduced in the Repub- lican papers throughout the country. As we said before, the apostles of Free Trade, if they wish to further the prin- ciples they are so proud of, should rigidly hold their tongues during the present Presidential campaign. Their utterances do incalculable harm to the Democratic cause, and if Mr. Cleveland is, after all, defeated, it will be largely owing to the too loudly and indiscreetly expressed sympathy proceeding from these shores."

How do you like fighting under the British flag, Democrats?

QUESTIONS FOR FREE TRADERS.

You say protection caused the Home- stadt strike. What, then, caused the Buffalo strike?

If trusts are springing up under the new tariff, how is it that prices are falling all the time?

Does it never shake your faith in Cobden's creed to contemplate how, under protection, this country has advanced from a condition exclusively agricultural to one in which we produce \$8,000,000,000 in manufactured goods, while Great Britain, with a start of centuries, only manufactures about \$4,500,000,000?

Farmers have always been the main- stay of protection, not only voting for the policy, but actually shaping it through their representatives in Congress. It cannot justly be called a manufacturer's policy, can it?

When steel rails sell in New York for less than the London price, as they have done in the past, where does the "tax" come in?

If you are patriotic, why do you ever mourn the establishment of the tin- plate industry in America?

How would you raise the money to run the Government if the tin-plate industry were abolished?

We need every cent now raised by the McKinley law for legitimate expenses. Would you, in the absence of a tin-plate tariff, reimpose the heavy duties of the Mills bill on sugar?

Is not a tin-plate duty preferable to a sugar duty as a means of raising revenue?

Protection, you say, creates trusts in the United States. Does Free Trade create the numerous English trusts?

Why did New South Wales, but lately the sole companion of England in Cob- denism, abandon that policy after a fair trial and adopt Protection?

Did you ever hear of an iron and steel worker who made \$10,000 a year before the Homestead strike revealed him in the employ of the Carnegie Steel Com- pany?

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Frequent Confession.

Once upon a time there was a monk who had a great dislike to confession and the devil put it into his head that it was no use of his going every week, because he always had the same sins to tell and grew no better.

He told St. Bernard who was his abbot, of his temptation, and the saint desired him to take a large pitcher that stood in the refectory and fill it with water, and leave it at the gate of the monastery a week; he made him repeat this process for several weeks, and then one day he bade him empty the pitcher and bring it to him.

The monk did as he was told, and St. Bernard desired him to look into the pitcher and tell him what he saw there.

"I see nothing, Father Abbot."

"Are there no slugs, or insects or dirt of any kind?" asked St. Bernard.

"No, it is perfectly clean; the water has washed it and prevented anything sticking to the bottom," said the monk.

"That is just what your weekly con- fession does to you, my son," replied the abbot; "it washes your soul and keeps it pure, and prevents sin and im- perfections cleaving to it."

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If you are patriotic, why do you ever
mourn the establishment of the tin-
plate industry in America?

How would you raise the money to
run the Government if the tin-plate
industry were abolished?

We need every cent now raised by the
McKinley law for legitimate expenses.

Would you, in the absence of a tin-plate
tariff, reimpose the heavy duties of the
Mills bill on sugar?

Is not a tin-plate duty preferable to a
sugar duty as a means of raising revenue?

Protection, you say, creates trusts in
the United States. Does Free Trade
create the numerous English trusts?

Why did New South Wales, but lately
the sole companion of England in Cob-
denism, abandon that policy after a fair
trial and adopt Protection?

Did you ever hear of an iron and steel
worker who made \$10,000 a year before
the Homestead strike revealed him in
the employ of the Carnegie Steel Com-
pany?

It is sold Under a Guarantee at Fifty
Cents per Bottle.

Sold only at Depot, 92 NORTH FIRST
STREET, SAN JOSE.

For Sale.

THE ARLINGTON—A large Lodging
House of 20 rooms; well furnished; in
the most prominent part of the city of
San Jose; is for sale cheap through, the
owner going East. The electric and
horse cars pass the door. The location
is the most spacious and healthy in the
city. Apply for particulars THE ARLINGTON,
Corner First & Fernando Sts.
SAN JOSE.

De Count Bros.

—THE LEADING—

Stationers, Printers and Blank Book Manufacturers of the Pacific Coast.

DEALERS IN SCHOOL SUPPLIES

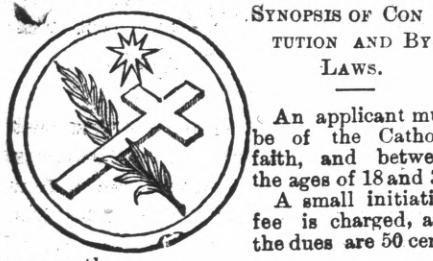
They make a Specialty of Supplying Schools and Public Institutions
in their line. Address them at

533 Market Street, San Francisco.

You supply the Feet and I will
fit them with a pair of my

THE WESTERN WITNESS.

Young Men's Institute.



SYNOPSIS OF CONSTITUTION AND BY LAWS.

An applicant must be of the Catholic faith, and between the ages of 18 and 35. A small initiation fee is charged, and the dues are 50 cents per month.

A member receives \$7 a week in case of sickness or accident.

Upon the death of a member in good standing, his heirs or beneficiaries will be paid \$500.

INSTITUTE No. 4 meets second and fourth

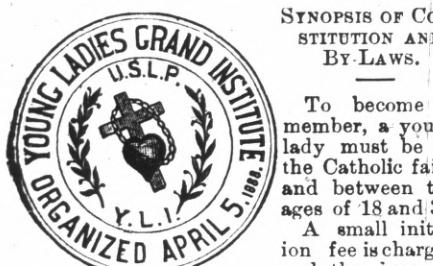
Tuesday of each month at Laurel Hall, 32 Stockwell Street, near Grant Avenue.

James J. Deegan, T. Fred V. Flynn, F. P. William McGovern, S. V. P. J. H. Sullivan, R. S.; D. J. Ahern, F. S.; Peter A. Ryan, C. S.; John B. McIntyre, T. J. Callahan, M.; T. L. Mahoney, M. D., S. E. C. H. J. Siedenbrenner, Lewis M. Bannon, Joe Murphy, M. Carr, J. N. McLaughlin.

INSTITUTE No. 55, meets second and fourth

Wednesdays of every month at eight o'clock, at Concord Hall Alcazar building, S. Rudell, P.; D. J. O'Callahan, F. V. P.; J. S. McCormick, S. V. P.; Andrew Oliver, M. E. Lester, R. S.; A. Schmidt, C. S.; Robert Morrissey, F. S.; C. G. Dr. Morris, D. F. Shea, John Kingwell, W. J. Carlin, James Mulien, S. D. McGovern.

Young Ladies' Institute.



SYNOPSIS OF CONSTITUTION AND BY LAWS.

To become a member, a young lady must be of the Catholic faith and between the ages of 18 and 35. A small initiation fee is charged and the dues are

50 cents per month.

A member receives \$7 a week in case of sickness or accident.

Upon the death of a member in good standing, his heirs or beneficiaries will be paid \$150.

Grand Officers of the Y. L. I.

[OFFICIAL]

HEADQUARTERS, MURPHY BUILDING.

Mrs. D. F. Ragan, P. G. P.; 735 Hayes St.; Ella M. Comyns, G. P.; 326 Seventh St. Annie T. Conlin, G. V. P.; Grace Valley; Josie T. Molloy, G. S.; Murphy Building, S. Mrs. N. Murphy, G. T.; 1870 Market; Oakland Directors, Kate Conlin, Mary Wyman, Ida Mc Adam, Geraldine Mulcahy, Mrs. W. F. Greany, Miss Annie Pothoff, Miss Kate Turner, Mrs. K. V. Doyle, Mrs. M. A. Nagle, Mrs. Mary Ward.

INSTITUTE No. 2, meets every Friday

evening at St. George's Hall, 909½ Market Street. Mrs. G. Long, P. P.; 232 Hayes St.; Miss Annie Pothoff, P.; 232 Van Ness Ave.; Miss Kate Turner, 1st V. P.; 544 Natoma; Miss A. Gately, 2d V. P.; 1326 Eddy St.; Miss N. Murphy, P. S.; 735 Harrison; Miss Alice Leo, Tres.; 141 Hoff Ave.; Miss Kate Desmond, M.; 369 Jessie; Dr. D. F. Ragan, P.; 997 Market.

Young Men's Institute.

Conducted by STEPHEN R. O'KEEFE. Address Communications to 325 Montgomery Street.

Borromeon Council No. 129 will give a social and entertainment in Mission Opera Hall on Friday evening the 28th instant.

San Francisco Council No. 7, has issued invitations for its eighth anniversary ball to be held at Odd Fellows' Hall, Friday evening, October 21st. In honor of Columbus day the committee having charge of the ball propose to tastefully decorate the hall. Souvenir programs will be distributed and a pleasant time is assured the friends of the council.

Columbus Council No. 55 will celebrate its anniversary with a strictly invitation dress party at Odd Fellows' Hall on the 28th instant.

Young Ladies' Institute.

Conducted by Miss J. T. MOLLOY.

The members of No. 2 will receive their friends on Friday evening, Oct. 14th in St. George's Hall, 909½ Market street. All sister members are cordially invited to attend.

No. 4 gave a very successful party on last Tuesday evening in Olympic Hall.

Kate Driscoll was elected the recording secretary of No.

Of late the meetings of No. 14 have been very interesting. The members are enthusiastic and very hopeful for the future prosperity of the order and their branch in particular. This branch will have a raffle for a book of poems and the members are working earnestly to make it a success.

Several of the members of No. 1 are assisting at the fair in aid of the Sisters of the Holy Family.

The members of No. 3 are working in earnest to make their coming reception a grand success.

No. 4 are assisting at Holy Cross booth at the fair which is now being held in the Mechanic's Pavilion in aid of the Sisters of the Holy Family.

The Grand President will pay an official visit to No. 9 on next Monday evening.

Brother J. H. Higgins of the firm of Higgins & Rothkopf, manufacturing jewelers and diamond setters at 208 Sutter street, has designed a handsome Institute Badge at a very reasonable cost. An inspection of the same will repay you.

The Grand Officers received a very kind invitation from the Fresno branch of the Y. M. I. to attend the festivities of the Grand Council week. This invitation is acknowledged with sincere thanks.

Mary Flannigan and Maggie Connors of No. 5 are visiting friends in the city. Susie Smith has gone to San Francisco where she will hereafter reside.

Mrs. George Tracy of Grass Valley is visiting friends in Modesto.

The Grand Secretary will pay an official visit to No. 27 of Antioch to-morrow.

Y. M. I. No. 127 of Oakland tendered a reception to Y. L. I. No. 15 of the same city on last Tuesday evening.

The members of No. 15 have charge of a booth at the bazaar to be held in aid of the new church of which Rev. Father McSweeney is pastor.

The members of No. 16 will entertain their friends in Union-square Hall during the first week of November.

Josie Regan, past president of No. 17, and Mrs. M. A. Nagle, recording secretary of the same branch, have returned home after a prolonged visit to this city.

No. 11 has filed the following quarterly report: Active membership, 60; honorary, 46; contributing, 2; total, 117; number visits to sick, 4; needy, 2; physician's visits to sick, 2; persons furnished employment, 1; persons assisted, 21; families assisted, 6; visits to almshouse, 10; to hospitals, 4; amount of reading matter distributed, 200 books and papers; amount expended in relief, \$38.80; in groceries, \$34.30; in clothing, \$8.45; total, \$81.56.

The various branches of the society have under contemplation a plan to found and establish a home for aged people. No action will be taken until after the first of the year. In the city there is a very serious drain upon the funds of each branch on account of the number of pensioners on their bounty and it is thought that if a home of this kind is established it will permit the proper caring for of these unfortunate and permit the funds now diverted for their support to be used for other purposes.

The Hotel del Mar is closed for the season. Contracts have been let for the enlargement of the hotel and other improvements are being arranged for.

During this month all the branches will hold their annual elections. The installation of the officers elect will take place early in November.

Mrs. Deane started Thursday to attend the Grand Council of the Y. M. I. at Fresno to urge the next Grand Council to meet at the Hotel del Mar.

Per capita tax and quarterly dues are delinquent November 1st. Circulars to that effect have been sent to all branches.

No entertainments will be given by any of the branches until they hold their donation parties in holiday time.

While other managers are complaining about dull times and empty houses, the Grove Street Theatre is playing to better business every week. It has always been the policy of the management to present attractive plays, handsomely staged, and the appreciation of their efforts is shown by the box office receipts. Chiape is the nugget of the present week, while Hazel Kirke with its romantic situations will be the attraction commencing with next Monday.

Of Interest to Subscribers.

The following are the decisions of the United States Court on the subject of newspaper subscribers:

1. Subscribers who do not give express orders to the contrary are considered as wishing to renew their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrears are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the post office to which they are directed, they are responsible until they have settled their bills and ordered them discontinued.

4. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher and the papers are sent to the former address they are held responsible.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take out periodicals from the office or removing and leaving them uncalled for is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

If subscribers pay in advance they are bound to give notice at the end of the time if they do not wish to continue taking it; otherwise the publisher is authorized to send it and the subscriber will be responsible until an express notice, with payment of all arrears, is sent to the publisher.

The latest postal laws are such that newspaper publishers can arrest any one for fraud who takes a paper and refuses to pay for it. Under this law the man who allows his subscription to run along for some time unpaid and then orders it discontinued or orders the postmaster to mark it refused, and have postal cards sent notifying the publisher, leaves himself liable to arrest and fine, the same as for theft.

"Table and Kitchen" will be sent postage prepaid to any lady patron sending her address, (name town and State) plainly given. Postal card is as good as a letter. Address Price Baking Powder Co., 184, 186 and 188 Michigan Street, Chicago, Ill.

(Mention if desired in German.)

Dramatic Department.

CONDUCTED BY WILLIAM J. AHERN.

Isabelle Coe in Niobe, at the Baldwin Victory Bateman will shortly appear at Stockwell's.

The Stowaway will follow Tangled Up at the Bush St.

Next week The Bat (Die Fledermaus) will follow Maritana at the Tivoli.

Nothing But Money at Stockwell's proved a good drawing card, and Divorce Day is eagerly awaited.

Comedy is king, and the best paying plays are those in which mirth and merriment abound.

Geo. Osborne is now up north endeavoring to secure dates for the Alcazar stock company.

Tangled Up at the Bush Street is meriting all the good things that were said about it.

John T. Kelly in his laughable farce, McFee of Dublin, will appear next week at the California.

Maritana proved a good card at the Tivoli during the week and bravely held its own against other strong attractions.

Yon Yonson, Tangled Up, Nothing But Money and Niobe, are samples of what the public are willing to expend their money for.

Geo. W. Lederer has secured a stock company of star comedians, and they are interpreting their respective parts in a first class manner.

First class attractions are not always easily secured and our local managers should be congratulated for their enterprise in presenting their present companies.

The California Theatre, without doubt is better attended than any other local place of amusement. And there are several reasons therefore. The theatre is one of the finest in the country. The management is first class, patrons are properly attended to by the ushers, and above all only first class attractions are presented.

The announcement that manager Wallenrod will be compelled to close the Alcazar Theatre for a few weeks owing to dull times, is unfortunately too true. He strived to please and secured a first class stock company, but to no avail, fate was against him and he was forced to succumb. All that glitters is not gold in the theatrical business, and crowded houses do not always signify a paying investment.

The collapse of the Alcazar, very naturally draws public attention to Stockwell, he having been associated so long with Geo. Wallenrod, and every one is wishing him success and hoping that he will succeed. Men like Stockwell and Wallenrod who have always lived up to their promises to the public, should be encouraged in business, and it is to be hoped that Geo. Wallenrod will shortly be in harness again and making money.

While other managers are complaining about dull times and empty houses, the Grove Street Theatre is playing to better business every week. It has always been the policy of the management to present attractive plays, handsomely staged, and the appreciation of their efforts is shown by the box office receipts. Chiape is the nugget of the present week, while Hazel Kirke with its romantic situations will be the attraction commencing with next Monday.

ANTINETTE.

LADIES!

LADIES! BUY YOUR CLOAKS at the

California Cloak Company.

CHARLES MAYER, JR. & CO., PROPS.

AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

105 POST STREET, Opp. White House.

(Formerly 569 MARKET STREET.)

UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The UNION PACIFIC is the only line

running Pullman Drawing-room sleepers and Tourist sleepers through from San Francisco to Chicago daily without change; and only one change of cars between San Francisco and New York and all Eastern Cities. Baggage checked from your hotels or residences through to destination.

Remember that by taking the Union Pacific you can save 21 hours to all eastern cities over any other line out of San Francisco.

Elegantly equipped Union Pacific Steamers leave San Francisco every four

days for Astoria and Portland making

direct connection at Portland with railroads for all points north and east.

Special attention paid to the booking

of passengers from the Old Country to San Francisco and at the lowest possible rates.

For Railroad and Steamship tickets and full information, call on or address the General Office No. 1 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

D. W. HITCHCOCK, General Agent.

H. W. BURKE, Ticket Agent.

Rooms 26 and 27, San Francisco. Elevator on Summer St.

LAWYERS.

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NEVADA BLOCK, SAN FRANCISCO

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DAVID I. MAHONEY ATTORNEY

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FRANK J. FALCON ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

409 CALIFORNIA STREET

Beth. Montgomery & Sansome, San Francisco

STEPHEN R. O'KEEFFE, ATTORNEY

AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

325 Montgomery St.,

Rooms 26 and 27, San Francisco

Elevator on Summer St.

RECOGNIZED STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

EIGHTH GRAND COUNCIL

The Y. M. I. in Session at
Fresno.

THE WORK OF THE WEEK.

A Grand Welcome Extended to all Visiting Members—Entertainment Afforded—Business Transacted.

The members of Queen of the Valley Council promised to spare neither time nor expense in giving the delegates to the Eighth Grand Council of the Young Mens' Institute a rousing reception. They more than kept their word. The citizens of that city responded nobly to the demands of the young men and the result was a demonstration of the most gratifying character. The city was elaborately decorated, the arrangements for the reception of the guests was perfect and the weather to crown all, was on its good behavior. The reception committee was tireless in its welcomes, and had a band and carriages to meet each incoming train.

The majority of the city delegates accompanied by a number from the country left on the 5:30 p. m. train of Tuesday, arriving at Fresno shortly after midnight. Those unable to get away left on subsequent trains, but fully a thousand visitors were there on Wednesday morning when the procession was formed to march to St. John the Baptist Church where a solemn high mass was celebrated at 10 o'clock, preparatory to the opening of the Grand Council.

Rev. A. Garriga was celebrant and the church was densely crowded. At the conclusion of the mass it was found to be too late to hold a morning session.

The Grand Council met at 1 o'clock, being called to order by Grand President Smith. The committee on credentials was appointed, consisting of John B. Sharkey, T. F. O'Mally, Dr. T. H. Morris and Alfred Misla. The only contest was from Alameda. Both alternates were given seats until the matter could be finally passed on.

A special committee of ten was appointed to consider the proposed amendments to the constitution. The members of the committee are H. C. Hall, C. P. Rendon, P. E. Mulligan, John J. Lynch, J. Muthall, I. B. Carson, E. J. J. Walsh, J. E. Kenny, E. C. Voss, P. Kelly, J. L. O'Brien.

The reports of the grand officers then followed.

Grand President Smith's annual report deals with the history and policy of the Institute and the work of the past year. During his term of office the Grand President accompanied by some of the grand officers, inaugurated a series of visits to various branches. He says:

"Fourteen days were devoted to a tour of the southern portion of the jurisdiction and twenty-four days to the Great Northwest which will yet be the great bulwark of the Institute. Visits at convenient times were also made to the branches of our order in Northern California and in all something like sixty-seven days were devoted to a personal inspection of almost every Institute in our order. The order is strong, united and in my opinion better prepared than ever before to meet the difficulties yet to be encountered. Those who joined its ranks with no realization of its principles and who were always an element of weakness have fallen out leaving our line of battle the stronger and better for it."

Many valuable suggestions as to the work of the future are given. He recommends the appointment of a canvassing committee by each Institute to secure new members, and frequent public entertainments consisting of literary and musical exercises, scientific lectures and entertainments for the instruction not only of members but the public as well. Mr. Smith also strongly urges the abolition of the bar of age so that "many men who would be the backbone and sinew of the local societies would be admitted, but not to a participation in its financial benefits. The death benefit feature and the formation of a supreme council were briefly touched upon."

The report of Grand Secretary Stanley is a lengthy document giving in detail the progress of the Institute throughout the year. A summary of the report is given in the following:

RECAPITULATION.

Number of members at last report, 6,356; number of members initiated, 747; admitted by card, 265; reinstated, 66; suspended, 1,014; expelled, 11; resigned, 100; withdrawn, 53; died, 51; dropped from roll dissolved councils, 160; dropped by consolidation, 250; on roll June 30th, 1891, 5779; total gain, 520; total loss, 1,096; net loss, 576; number of members in California, 4,854; in Oregon, 229; in Washington, 315; in Nevada, 133; in Montana, 33; in British Columbia, 215; amount in treasures at last report, \$27,132 46; amount of receipts, \$69,327 18; of disbursements, \$74,177 35; lost by dissolved and consolidated councils, \$359 35; in treasures,

June 30th, 1892, \$21,922 89; loss, \$5209 57; amount of sick benefits paid, \$16,619 00; members relieved, 602; death benefits paid, \$24,800 00; cost of death benefit assessments to each member, \$7 40.

While the above figures show an apparent loss in membership, the society is considered in better condition and stronger than at any time in its history. All members now carried on the rolls are active members and each council is strong and healthy, where before consolidations were made, many were only existing in name.

The reports of the Grand Treasurer and Grand Board of Directors deal mainly with the same matters as are presented in the two foregoing reports.

His Grace arrived on the evening train and was met at the depot by the members of the Grand Council and visiting members and escorted in a grand and imposing procession through the streets to his headquarters at the Hughes Hotel. In the evening there was a grand entertainment at the Barton Opera House, the principal feature being the eloquent address of the Archbishop. His Grace was received with great enthusiasm and his speech was listened to with marked attention. He spoke of the great work of the Catholic Church and denied emphatically the charges of disloyalty that had been brought against it. It had ever been the vanguard of progress. He said a Catholic had discovered America, the first white man who saw the Mississippi was a Catholic and that Catholics had always led in the instruction of the civilized arts where they were not before known.

On Thursday during the roll call of delegates the presence of Archbishop Riordan was announced and he was escorted to a seat beside the grand president. His Grace briefly addressed the delegates and then left on the train for this city.

Mrs. Margaret Dean, grand president of the Catholic Ladies' Aid Society, was admitted to the session and addressed the delegates on the subject of the next Grand Council. She asked that it be held at the Hotel del Mar near Santa Cruz.

At the afternoon session a telegram was read from Archbishop Gross of Portland, Oregon, who sent his blessing to the Grand Council.

E. Leake, grand director, also sent a telegram expressing regrets at his inability to be present.

The committee appointed to report on the death-benefit feature announced itself ready. It reported in favor of repealing the present system but announced itself as adverse to the printed proposed amendments and other amendments submitted to the committee.

The report was adopted. A motion was then made that amendments to the death-benefit feature be taken up for consideration and was carried. The reading of amendments was called for by Grand Director O'Leary. Father Reilly, A. Den, Jas. F. Smith and a number of others discussed the matter at length. The report was finally adopted and on motion of Grand Director O'Leary the abolition of death-benefit feature was made to date from the time of the report.

C. P. Rendon moved that a special committee be appointed to draft a suitable substitute to cover the death-benefit feature. The motion was carried as was another by F. J. Kierce making the report the special order after the reading and approval of the minutes this morning. The proposed amendments were then taken up and several changes of a minor nature made.

The council was considering the classification of members when an adjournment was taken until Friday morning at 9 o'clock.

Yesterday's session was entirely devoted to business. A grand ball with elegant souvenirs programs was the feature of last night's entertainment. To-day the delegates will be treated to a ride through the vineyards, and a grand banquet at the Grand Central will close the festivities.

It won't do any good to confess your sins unless you are willing to forsake them.

Why Dr. Price's Baking Powder is Superior to all others.

No great efforts are made by other manufacturers to procure and use pure materials.

It is true that one other company has the facilities, but its greed and cupidity induced it in an evil hour to use ammonia, in order to swell its profits. Hence the Price Baking Powder Company stands alone in its fight for a pure baking powder.

No other article of human food receives greater care in its production, or has attained higher perfection. Dr. Price's Cream is surely a perfect baking powder. Free from every taint of impurity. No other article used in the kitchen has so many steadfast friends among the housewives of America.

THE "LITTLE SISTERS FAIR."

Opening of the Bazaar in Aid of the Sisters of the Holy Family.

The barn-like appearance of the Mechanics Pavilion was never more prettily disguised than on Thursday evening, when the doors were thrown open for the grand fair in aid of the building fund of the new convent of the Sisters of the Holy Family. Dependent from every nook and corner were colored streamers, garlands and bits of fancy color, while the main floor, with its booths and their great variety of useful and ornamental articles to tempt the pockets of the charitable, made a picture full of life and color. The floor was well crowded and the jingling of the dollars made a merry rhythm to the music of the band. A fine musical and literary entertainment is provided for every evening, the programs for which embrace the names of some of the most accomplished vocalists and instrumentalists in the city. The following is a list of the booths and the names of those in charge of them:

Holy Family booth—Mrs. Richard Tobin, assisted by Mrs. James O'Brien, Mrs. Mamie Casey, Mrs. J. J. McDade, Misses Nellie Joliffe, A. Nealey, C. Tobin, B. Tobin, E. Bryant.

St. Anthony's booth—Mrs. Luke Robinson, assisted by Miss Lou Darvey, Mrs. M. McAvoy, Misses L. Edwards, Nellie Enright, Gussie Amos, Kate Burgin, M. Georgianna; Miss M. Schmidt, bookbinder.

Japanese tea booth—Misses L. O'Connell, A. O'Connell, Kate Smith, Ada Downing, Marie Melville, Mary Feeney.

Grab-bag—Misses Lita Robinson, Bertha Welch, Josephine Sheehy, Romietta Wallace.

Columbia booth—Mrs. L. Pawlicki, Mrs. A. M. Frattenger, Mrs. James Sullivan, Mrs. L. G. Caldwell, Misses F. Ware, A. Sullivan, Eva Frattenger, L. Reed.

Cathedral booth—Miss Kate Conklin and Miss B. Roper, assisted by Mrs. Gowen, Mrs. Derrick, Mrs. Adams, Miss M. Roper, Mrs. Fortune, Miss McSteene, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Gunn, Mrs. Ledgett.

Cane-stand—Mrs. O'Dea, Miss Wafer, Misses Bateman, Wickam, Beatty, Galagher.

Wheel of fortune—Mrs. Hayes.

Scales—Mrs. Dugan, Mrs. Prendergast.

Presidential candidates voting booth.

Messrs. Bannerman, Bateman, Barron, Maguire, Cofield, Ruddick, Walsh.

Cathedral Sunday-school teachers' booth—Miss Nellie M. Dinan, assisted by Misses Ryan, Harrington, Leonard, Coleman, Fay, Humphrey, Farley, Moran, Frances Aud.

St. Elizabeth's Sunday-school booth—Miss M. McCarthy, Mrs. M. A. Kennedy, Misses W. E. Sweet, B. Gallagher, J. Reed.

Wheel booth—Miss Kate Conklin and Miss B. Roper, assisted by Mrs. Gowen, Mrs. Derrick, Mrs. Adams, Miss M. Roper, Mrs. Fortune, Miss McSteene, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Gunn, Mrs. Ledgett.

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Wheel booth—Miss Kate Conklin and Miss B. Roper, assisted by Mrs. Gowen, Mrs. Derrick, Mrs. Adams, Miss M. Roper, Mrs. Fortune, Miss McSteene, Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Gunn, Mrs. Ledgett.

Cane-stand—Mrs. O'Dea, Miss Wafer, Misses Bateman, Wickam, Beatty, Galagher.

Wheel of fortune—Mrs. Hayes.

Scales—Mrs. Dugan, Mrs. Prendergast.

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THE PLAYMATES.

"Who are thy playmates, boy?
"My favorite is Joy,
Who brings with him his sister Peace, to
stay
The living day.
I love them both; but he
Is dear to me."
And where thy playmates now,
O man of sober brow?
"Alas! dear Joy, the merriest is dead.
But I have wed
Peace; and our babe, a boy,
Newborn, is Joy."
—J. B. Taff in Harper's Young People.

ALL FOR SCIENCE.

A few years ago the Magruders lived in Bedford, and Mrs. Magruder, who was an enthusiastic amateur doctor, used to teach a class of female friends the rudiments of physiology. At that time Magruder was in business, and as he generally came home tired, he had a habit of lying on the up stairs sitting room sofa in the evening for the purpose of taking a nap.

Several times when he did so and Mrs. Magruder had some friends with her down stairs he noticed upon awaking that there was a peculiar heaviness in his head and a queer smell of drugs in the room. When he questioned Mrs. Magruder about it she invariably colored and looked confused and said he must have eaten something which had disagreed with him.

Ultimately the suspicions of Magruder were aroused. He suspected something wrong. A horrible thought crossed his mind that Mrs. Magruder intended to poison him for his skeleton—to sacrifice him so that she could dangle his bones on a string before her class, and explain to the seekers after medical truth the peculiarities of construction which enabled the framework of her husband to move in society.

So Magruder revealed his suspicions to his brother, and engaged to secrete himself in a cupboard in the room while he took his usual nap on a certain evening upon the sofa.

When that night arrived Mrs. Magruder pretended to have a "sewing circle" in the parlor, while her husband went to sleep up stairs in the sitting room with that vigilant relative of his on guard.

About 9 o'clock Mr. Magruder's brother was surprised to observe Mrs. Magruder softly stealing upstairs, with the members of the "sewing circle" following her noiselessly in single file. In her hand Mrs. Magruder carried a volume. If her brother-in-law had conceived the idea that the book might contain the tender strains of some sweet singer amid whose glowing imagery this woman reveled with the ecstasy of a sensitive nature, he would have been mistaken, for the work was entitled "Thompson on the Nervous System," while those lines traced in a delicate female hand upon the perfumed note paper carried by Mrs. Magruder, so far from embodying an expression of the gentlest and most sacred emotions of her bosom, were merely a diagnosis of an aggravated case of fatty degeneration of the heart.

When the whole party had entered the room Mrs. Magruder closed the door and applied chloroform to her husband's nose. As soon as he became completely insensible the sewing in the hands of the ladies was quickly laid aside, and to Magruder's secreted brother was disclosed the alarming fact that this was her class.

Mrs. Magruder began her lecture with some very able remarks upon the nervous system, and in order to demonstrate her meaning more plainly she attached a galvanic battery to her husband's toes so that she might make him wriggle before the class. And he did wriggle. Mrs. Magruder gave him a dozen or two shocks and poked him with a ruler to make him jump, while the others stood in a semicircle with notebooks in their hands and exclaimed, "How very interesting!"

Magruder's brother thought it awful, but he was afraid to come out when he reflected that they might want two skeletons. Mrs. Magruder then said that she would pursue this branch of the investigation no further at that moment, because Mr. Magruder's system was somewhat debilitated in consequence of an overdose of chlorate of potash, which she had administered in his coffee upon the previous day for the purpose of testing the strength of the drug.

Mrs. Magruder then proceeded to "quiz" the class concerning the general construction of her husband. She said, for instance, that she had won what was called the heart of Mr. Magruder, and she asked the students what it was that she had really won.

"Why, the cardia, of course," said the class. "It is an azygous muscle of an irregular pyramid shape, situated obliquely and a little to the left side of the chest, and it rests on the diaphragm."

One fair young thing said that it did not rest on the diaphragm. Another one said she would be a quart of paregoric if it did, and until the dispute was settled by the professor Magruder's brother's hair stood on end with fear lest they should go to probing inside of Magruder with a butcher's knife and a lantern for the purpose of determining the actual condition of affairs respecting his diaphragm.

Mrs. Magruder continued. She explained that when she accepted Mr. Magruder he seized her hand, and she required the class to explain what it was that Mr. Magruder actually had hold of.

The students replied that he held in his grip twenty-seven distinct bones, among which might be mentioned the phalanges, the carpus and the metacarpus. The beautiful creature who was incredulous concerning the diaphragm suggested that he also had hold of the doltoid. But the others scornfully suggested that the doltoid was a muscle. The discussion became so exciting that lancets were drawn, and there seemed to be a prospect of bloodshed when the teacher interfered and demanded of the girl who had begun to cry about the

doltoid what was the result when Mr. Magruder kissed her.

"Why, merely a contraction of the orbicularis oris muscle, thus," said the student as she leaned over and kissed Mr. Magruder.

Magruder's brother in the cupboard thought maybe it wasn't so very solemn for Mr. Magruder after all. He considered this portion of the exercises in a certain sense soothing. But all the students said it was perfectly scandalous, and Mrs. Magruder, after informing the offender that hereafter when illustration of any point of the lesson was needed it would be supplied by herself, ordered her to go to the foot of the class and to learn eighty new bones as a punishment.

"Do you hear me, miss?" demanded Mrs. Magruder when she perceived that contractor of the orbicularis oris muscle did not budge.

"Yes," she said, "I am conscious of a vibration striking against the membrana tympanum, and being transmitted through the labyrinth until it agitates the auditory nerve, which conveys the impression to the brain."

"Correct," said the professor. "Then obey me, or I will call my biceps and flexors and scapularis into action and put you in your place by force."

"Yes, and we will help her with our spinatus and infraspinatus," exclaimed the rest of the class.

Magruder's brother in the gloom of his cupboard did not comprehend the character of these threats, but he had a vague idea that the life of that lovely young sawbones was menaced by fire-arms and other engines of war of a peculiarly deadly description. He felt that the punishment was too severe for the crime. Magruder himself, he was convinced, would have regarded that orbicularis operation with courageous fortitude and heroic composure.

Mrs. Magruder then proceeded to give the class practice in certain operations in medical treatment. She vaccinated Magruder on the left arm, while one of the students bled his right arm and showed her companions how to tie up a vein. They applied leeches to his nose under the professor's instructions; they cupped him on the shoulder blades; they exercised themselves in spreading mustard plasters on his back; they timed his pulse; they held out his tongue with pinchers and examined it with a microscope, and two or three enthusiastic students kept hovering round Magruder's leg with a saw and a carving knife until Magruder's brother in retirement in the cupboard shuddered with apprehension.

At last Magruder began to revive. He turned over; he sat up; he stared wildly at the company; he looked at his wife; then he sank back upon the sofa and said to her in a feeble voice: "Henrietta, somehow or other I feel awfully funny."

Funny! Magruder's brother considered that after the performance of the class Magruder ought to feel funny enough to edit a comic paper. He emerged from the cupboard, and seizing a chain determined to tell the whole story. Mrs. Magruder and the class screamed, but he proceeded. Then up rose Magruder and discussed the subject with vehemence, while his brother brandished his chair and joined in the chorus.

Mrs. Magruder and the class cried, and said Mr. Magruder was a brute and had no love for science. But Mr. Magruder said that as for himself, "Hang science!" when a woman became so infatuated with it as to chop up her husband to help it along. And his brother said that he ought to put it in even stronger terms than that.—Yankee Blade.

Nests of Water Birds.

With all birds, so far as I am able to learn, the exit is a point of observation for the sitter, from which it can get a view of friends and foes. The owls and hawks from an elevated position command a fine view of the surroundings. With all aquatic birds the sitter almost invariably occupies a position presenting toward the water. Shore birds, as the sandpipers, rest on their nests in a position to best view the stream or pond. Rails and gallinules face the water, the latter usually building so that they can plunge from their homes directly into their favorite channels.

The loon, which builds or rather forms its nest away out from shore in a mass of vegetable matter, usually the foundation of an old muskrat's house, invariably faces the open deep water. From that position it can slide into the lake at a second's notice. Any one can prove this position of the loon by examining the premises when the owner is away. The nest proper is a troughlike depression, evidently formed by the bird's efforts at hollowing rather than in building up the sides. This oblong depression is 1½ feet long and over 10 inches wide, and the eggs are always placed from three-fifths to two-thirds of the distance from the front end.—Science.

A Needed Invention.

"Home once more!" muttered the weary man as he leaned on his well worn staff and surveyed the village. "The hope that has hitherto buoyed me up now almost deserts me, and I gaze around at the strange faces and shops that have sprung up in the streets. How different is everything from what I left it when a boy! Where is the old familiar baker's shop around the corner outside of which we used to spin our tops? Where the cheery old wheelwright? And—can it be possible—they have pulled down the church and built a—"

"Now, then, git on o' this!" said the policeman. "Muddleton ain't the place for the likes o' you!"

"Muddleton!" echoed the weary traveler. "Where's Puddleton, then?"

"Twenty mile on."

And so it was. He had mistaken the road and come to the wrong village.—London Tit-Bits.

Doubly Terrible.

Little Dick—Why are you girls so afraid of bats?

Little Dot—Ooo! A bat is a mouse on wings.—Good News.

OFF THE BATTERY.

A HARDWORKING WOMAN.

All day she hurried to get through. The same as lots of wimmin do: Sometimes at night her husband said, "Ma, ain't you going to come to bed?" An then she'd kinder give a hitch, An pause half way between a stitch, An sorter sigh, say that she Was ready as she'd ever be,

She reckoned.

An so the years went, one by one, An somehow she was never done; An when the angel said as how, "Mis' Smith, it's time you rested now," She never minded it, but to look A second, as a stitch she took.

"All right, I'm comin' now," says she.

"I'm ready as I'll ever be."

I reckon."

—Albert S. Paine in Kansas City Journal.

PEG WESSON.

It was in March, 1745, and the company raised in Gloucester to join the expedition against Louisburg to leave town with the rising of the morrow's sun. In the spring twilight three young men made their way, with noisy jest and song, toward a wretched cottage that stood in the outskirts of the town and rapped loudly for admittance.

The door was opened by a withered old crone. A candle, burning on a small table, dimly revealed the blackened walls of the interior, the bunches of herbs hanging from the ceiling, a scant supply of battered pewter plates and coarse earthenware on some shelves in a corner, a few old chairs and a pack of worn and greasy cards, apparently just flung down.

"What ye here for? Off with ye!" cried the old woman when she saw who her visitors were.

"Oh, now, Peggy," said the tallest of the three in a wheeling tone, "we're off in the morning for Louisburg, you know, and we thought we'd pay you a farewell visit and get our fortunes told."

"I'll warrant ye've no siller to pay me wi', Martin Sanders," said Peggy, keeping a firm grip on the door and pushing it a little closer as she spoke.

"Here's a bright new silver sixpence for ye," displaying it as he spoke, "and Tom and Job have more of the same sort. So now let us come in and give us a good send off."

The wharves became lined with idlers, who gave advice. Policemen appeared. Other ferryboats, lighters, tenders, annexes, transports and more tugs came up. They all whistled. The delayed passengers lost their sympathy; the captain ceased to swear for the want of breath; the deckhands howled hoarsely, and when everybody was on the verge of dissolution the canalboats were pushed up against the wharves where they belonged.

The girl in the red calico gown swung peacefully and chewed her gum in placid meditation.—New York Sun.

Blossoming Fruit Trees.

The peach is always beautiful in flower, but occasionally some individual tree is almost startling in its attractiveness. The rule seems to be that the finer sorts of peaches have less conspicuous bloom. The handsomest trees in flower are the wild ones along the way-side in Kentucky, Missouri and Arkansas. Some of these ought to be selected and treated purely as flowering trees.

Cherries, so far as I know, do not have blossoms which sport into colors, but a morello is sufficiently attractive in white. It is a complete globe of flowers, and small enough to occupy a place in an ordinary shrubbery. Then, too, it has a capacity for blooming when very young, and a tree three years old will burst into a miniature flower garden three or four feet in diameter.

There are few shrubs which can rival the beauty of a quince tree in full bloom. I had a small orchard of forty of these trees covered with flowers and it was a superb spectacle. I grew a few of them in my shrubbery for the sake of the flowers alone, although the pale flower is a delight to the eye. There are few finer shrubs than the dwarf apples, and both the apples and cherries can be managed very readily in this way.—Cor. Garden and Forest.

Arsenical Poisoning.

Arsenic, so deadly in acute poisoning, is also greatly dangerous to those who use it in their daily work. Much cheap wall paper is colored with arsenic. Chronic poisoning by it in its earlier stages is particularly disagreeable. The eyes, nose and throat are inflamed so that the patient continually complains of having a cold in his head. A cold in the head was not one of the ten plagues inflicted upon the Egyptians—probably because they had done nothing to deserve such a terrible infliction.

As arsenical poisoning progresses the person suffering with it is salivated. He shows nervous symptoms; his limbs may be numb, or, on the other hand, painfully awake to the slightest sensation. He faints, he has convulsions, he dies of exhaustion.—New York World.

A Needed Invention.

One of the inventions which needs to be made is a checkrein which can be operated from the vehicle behind without the trouble of alighting. Many a thirsty horse is driven past the wayside spring because his driver is too lazy to get out and uncheck him, and it is hardly once in a thousand times that the ascent of a heavy hill is made easy by allowing the horse the use of the whole of his spine instead of two-thirds of it—all he has when closely reined up. The man who patents a checkrein which can be safely adjusted from the carriage will make his fortune and be canonized by the horses and S. P. C. A.—Kate Field's Washington.

A Question Solved.

Shall a man take off his hat to a maid-servant who is employed in his household, and if not what shall he do when he chance to meet her? This matter has been gravely discussed in London, and it has occurred to some one to suggest that the man need not do anything until the maid, exercising woman's universal prerogative, has signified that she is graciously pleased to recognize him in public.—Philadelphia Ledger.

somewhat stale and monotonous, and there was excellent game in abundance in the vicinity. Sanders and Goodwin made two of such a party one pleasant

May afternoon. Often during their hunting they noticed a crow circling near them. They were about returning to camp when Goodwin, striding across some low shrubbery in search of a fallen bird, thrust his foot into an open foxtrap, which closed around his ankle, the sharp points penetrating deep into the flesh. His cry for help was echoed by the "caw! caw!" of the crow.

It was with infinite difficulty that his companions released him. Pale, and half fainting with pain and loss of blood, he looked up at the crow, still near. "I believe it's a witch," he cried.

"Peg Wesson, by heavens!" exclaimed Sanders, recalling the witch's curse. He lifted his loaded fowling piece, took steady aim and fired. "Caw! caw! caw!" screamed the crow, derisively winging its onward way unharmed. Martin Sanders was a renowned shot and never known to miss such a mark before. His companions noted his failure with amazement, and though they thought it a poor use for good powder and shot, another and another fired, but with the same result.

"It is surely a witch," cried Goodwin, who, lying on the grass with hastily bandaged ankle, was looking grimly on. "It is surely a witch, and not to be brought down by a leaden bullet. Nothing but silver will bring down a witch."

"That's true," cried Martin Sanders. He hastily tore his silver sleeve buttons from his wrist. He wrenched them and passed them to his gun with a minute. The crow was still within gunshot. He took deliberate aim and fired. Wounded in the leg, it fluttered downward in lessening circles and apparently fell in some bushes close by. But careful and prolonged search failed to discover it.

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THE WESTERN WITNESS



FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

Sea Bathing at Home.

What's the row? I hear my little friends say as they gaze on the scene herewith illustrated. Well, the juvenile members of the Brown family are having a jolly time playing their new game, which they call "sea bathing at home." The little Browns spent six weeks at the seashore with their parents this year, and as nearly all children do who have



No. 319.—Arithmetical Puzzle.
If I buy one goose, two ducks and three chickens for four dollars, and two ducks and three chickens are together worth three geese, and three chickens are worth two ducks, what is the price of each?

No. 420.—Half Squares.

The first horizontal of five letters represents a word signifying "a collection of maps." The second of four, "a hollow trough of wood;" "a salver." The third of three, "not clerical;" "to place." The fourth of two, "yes, used to affirm or assent." The fifth is one letter, a consonant.

Second Half Square: The first horizontal, "a vessel having one mast only, and the mainsail extended by a boom." The second, "a species of fine linen;" "a plain of grass." The third, "to be indebted." The fourth, "at;" "near." The fifth, a consonant.

No. 321.—Crossword Enigma.
In cupboard, not in tomb;
In William, not in Sam;
In Pickle, not in ham;
In Puff, not in Japan;
In sorrow, not in pain;
In roguish, not in stain;
In sunlight, not in shade;
In stocking, not in gown;
In village, not in town;
My whole's a state of renown.

No. 322.—Anagrams.

Roy was going nutting one day, but something occurred that prevented his doing so, and he was very, very much disappointed; so much so in fact, that to use his own words, he could have "most sworn." But although the occurrence prevented his nutting, it gave him an opportunity of trying "Cago's thin," which but for the occurrence would have been impossible.

No. 323.—Pictorial Puzzle.



The second letters of the names of the above objects if properly arranged will form the name of a well known poet.

No. 324.—Concealed Words.

1. "When a man has not a good reason for doing a thing he has one good reason for letting it alone."

2. "Our deeds determine us as much as we determine our deeds."

3. "The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, and doing well whatever you do, without a thought of fame."

What ancient city is found concealed in the first quotation? What river in the second? What canal in the third?

No. 325.—Charade.

A TOTAL must have a command that's complete;
Of ONE, and his hearers with confidence greet;
His manner should say, "Now expect a rare treat!"

The TWO of orations, with nothing to say;
But elegant phrases, may please for a day;
But the fame of a Webster endures for aye.

No. 326.—Bouquet.

It consists of the following kinds of flowers, the letters of the names being here transposed:

1. Sapu. 2. Isyad. 3. Nutapie. 4. Gintennomte. 5. Choisrd. 6. Knip. 7. Eats-pewe.

No. 327.—Metagram.

I am a sovereign. Change my head and I am an ornament. Again, and I am to tell in verse. Again, and I am to dash with violence. Again, and I am a fish. Again, and I am a part of a bird.

Panama.

When a fly lights on a sheet of sticky paper he realizes that he is better off.

The carriage making industry has turned out lots of good fellos in its time.

If any boat can shoot the rapids successfully, we should think it would be the gun-boat.

One of the extremes of misery is a small boy with a pair of new boots and no mud puddle.

Did you ever consider how fish scales are ever in the weigh?

Handcuffs might appropriately be called sad irons.

The heart of the lettuce is not troubled with palpitation.

A Small Boy on the Camel.

A small boy in the primary school wrote a composition about the camel, in which he evolved the following facts from his inner consciousness:

The camel has four stomachs, and can go four weeks without feeding them, remembering the week by counting the stomach he happens to be using at the time, and so, coming in out of the field once a month, as regular as a clock, for his breakfast, which is mostly water.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 310.—Crossword: Honeycomb.
No. 311.—Anagrams: 1. Transparency. 2. Threatening.

No. 312.—Combinations: 1. Defense. 2. Decent. 3. Defeat. 4. Decit. 5. Decay. 6. Delight. 7. Denote. 8. Deface.

No. 313.—Drop Letter Puzzles: 1. All's well that ends well. 2. Sick man of the east. 3. Pillars of Hercules.

No. 314.—A Physiological Enigma: "Oh, what a miracle to man is man!"

No. 315.—Double Acrostic:

D a E
I t o M
A c E
MarineR
O kr A
N ul L
D rea D

No. 316.—Historical Queries: 1. King Alfred the Great. 2. Sir Robert Bruce in 1302. 3. Sir Henry Hudson. 4. Julius Caesar. 5. Prince Metternich. 6. Sir William Pitt. 7. Richard Brinsley Sheridan. 8. Lord Essex, whom Queen Elizabeth boxed on the ear. 9. (Lord) Walsingham. 10. Archibald I, Marquis of Argyle, at Scone, Scotland. 11. Cardinal Wolsey. 12. James Graham, Marquis of Montrose. 13. Admiral Robert Blake. 14. (Lord) Nelson.

No. 317.—Decapitation: Wheel, heel, eel.

No. 318.—Deletions: No-v-eL, Org-aL, Pat-i-ent, Ha-r-sh, Spr-a-t, Sta-r.

Wee hands! They're baby's hands,
So dainty and so dear!
Oh, baby hands, a strong heart's bands
Are twined about you here.

Wee feet! They're baby's feet—
Pink, dimpled, soft and small;
Within my hands they lightly meet—
My little life! My all!

This is just one baby life—
One shrine of worship here—
How many million millions more
Some other hearts hold dear.

—Josie F. Appleman.

ODE TO A MODERN SHIP.

Child of the dismal mine,
Compact of chilly steel,
Plowing the brine!
Thou canst not surely feel
That sense divine
Which, urged by sail and oar,
The good ship left of yore,
Constructed, deck to keel,
Of Pontic pine.

Then every seasoned plank
That sailed the sea
Rose softly, softly sank,
Riding the wave in buoyant majesty.
And fair sail with streamers decked,
Bent to the rising gales,
That with crisp foam the heaving ocean
Decked.

But then the summer breeze,
The roaring winter's blast
That bows the trees,
Move not; thou steamest past
In spite of these.
Not as in days of old;
Nor in the sultry hold,
With sullen wheeze,
They furnace fierce is coated,
And grimy hands thy pulsing pistons grease.

—E. H. Lacon Watson in Temple Bar.

Why Men Deser Marriages.

The habits of modern young men are antagonistic to that prudence and preparation which make it possible for them to marry at twenty-five. There are many exceptions of course, but it may be safely said that a vast number of the young men who live in our time fill their spare hours with expensive luxuries. It costs them a great deal to dress, and still more to keep up their social engagements. In a score of ways they accustom themselves to ways of life that leave no margin between income and outgo. This having gone on until they are twenty-five it then calls for more resolution than many of them command to begin the sacrifices which accompany the saving of money. Without money they cannot marry.

Not a few greatly exaggerate what it

should take two sensible young people to begin life on, and hastily conclude that it would be impossible, on an income of

\$1,000, to start in comfort. So they put off marriage until after thirty, or do not marry at all; and it is well that such men should remain single. We do not need any such weak fiber in the coming generation.—John L. Payne in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Slow Tortoise.

The sluggish motions of common land tortoises or "turtles" lead many persons to underrate their intelligence. This "ridiculous slowness," however, arises from the animal's peculiar structure, and is no proof of dullness.

The legs of a turtle look more like crutches than legs. And though the feet form a strong grapping apparatus for pulling away a heavy weight, who could expect swiftness from such toes? Some large tortoises nevertheless make long journeys with more rapidity than might seem possible.

The Galapagos islands turtles were found by Mr. Darwin able to travel four miles a day—a rate of progress not despised in creatures provided with such legs; creatures, too, so heavy that six men were often required to lift one of them.—Youth's Companion.

Here are two that will bother you to

say with even ordinary rapidity and keep the "s-es" and "sh-es" in their true places: "She smells seashells," and "Shoes and socks shock Susan." If you keep from saying "Shusan" you are doing very well.

This last one I have never heard pronounced correctly except when one said it very slowly, dwelling with care on each syllable. Your tongues may be under better control, however. It is, "The sea seetheth and it sufficeth us." If you don't "lisp" over that you may go to the head of the first class in pronunciation.—New York Recorder.

One Way of Telling the Time.

"I can always tell the time by looking at the people who pass my store door," asserts a Chestnut street merchant. "In the early morning the workingmen go down; about 8:30 the clerks and typewriters form the crowd. From 9:30 to 1:30 the solid merchants, bankers and millionaires appear, and then up to 8 or 9 o'clock the shopping army of women are in the majority, mingled with the dudes and men of leisure. The solid men next appear on their way home; the clerks and office people follow at 5 o'clock, and from 6 to 7 the workingmen and girls walk up the thoroughfare."

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Here are

THE SEA SONG.

There is no song unto the sea unknown,
With wild dance melodies and laughter low,
Its happy ripples frolic to and fro;
With passionate loveslays breathed in under-
tune,
It wows the quiet night; with wailing moan,
It soos to clouded skies its tale of woe;
With triumph song as o'er song vanquished
foe,
It passes on with foamy looks wind blown.

And dirges to the dying it brings,
And requiems chanted soft of leaves that
weep,
And strange dead marches, as with muf-
fled drums,
It beats on lonely shores; and when night
comes,
A tender, crooning lullaby it sings,
Rocking its own unto eternal sleep.

—M. C. Gillington.

RALPH, THE ROVER.

"Here, Ralph! Ralph! Hi, you scamp! Come back here, sir! There, he's gone! Off for two or three days tramp again. Beg pardon, sir! I didn't see you. I was that busy callin' the dog, I reckon I nearly walked over you. The matter, sir? Well, it's that dog, Ralph. You heard me call him, I dare say. A grander older fellow you couldn't find in a day's travel, but he has one bad habit. Most humans have more than that, and I ain't sure in my own mind that he ain't human.

"The habit? Well, it's just this: He will follow every blessed old tramp as passes here, and keep followin' 'em, sometimes for two or three days. He's a queer one. Did you notice him just now? Didn't see him? Well, he keeps just far enough behind the fellows so they won't drive him back, sniffin' sniffin' along, and kind of castin' his eye back to let me know he's hearing me, but not heeding me. Just the same way he acts every time he goes off. He'll be back all right when he does come; and he's been acting that way ever since I've had him. 'Stolen'? Why, sir, I don't believe the one's livin' could steal him or fasten him up ever so tight he couldn't get back ever since—an a right queer way I got him too.

"Is he mine? Well, yes, in one way; and then no, in another. It was a queer story anyway.

"Tell it, sir? Well, if I had time I might. Ah, thank you, sir! A fine gentleman like you can afford to be generous.

"Now, let me see! As near as I remember, it was June, two year ago, as I come down stairs rather early one morning to light the fire for my old woman. She warn't very strong then; the youngster there was only a couple of months old, an I was gettin' the things all handy for her to get breakfast. When she come down the fire was lightin' on the kettle singin—for joy of seein' her, I'm thinkin'.

"Mollie was always a great one for fresh air, so as soon as she saw that everythin' was goin' right in the kitchen she walks to the front door, turns the key an opens it.

"Well, quick as a flash she came runnin' back to me with her face kind of white an scared.

"'Oh, Jim, come out here to the door! Quick!' says she.

"'An when I followed her blessed if I don't see the rummest sight I ever did, an there I stood, starin' like an ape.

"You see, these seats on the porch are rather comfor'ble to sit on, an with the vines hangin' over this way makes it most as shut in an quietlike as a bedroom; then the posts here an the corners form good rests for the back. Well, anyhow, good or bad, right here, a-leanin' back in the most uncomf'blest way, was the trampiest looking tramp I ever saw, sound asleep. An on the seat beside him, with his head on the man's lap, was the dandiest settler I ever expect to see. A vallyable dog, sir, too, as I knew soon as I set eyes on him. I always know a good dog, being rather in the sportin' line myself, an this was a genuine Gordon setter.

"Well, sir, I suppose I must have said somethin', with surprise, for to wake them up. The dog turned the solem'est eyes round to me, askin' me not to make so much noise; an the man, all rags an tatters, yawned an set up. An then, seein' Mollie right behind me, I'll be shot, sir, if he didn't stand up, take off his piece of a hat to her, an begin to appologise for settin' on our doorstep. Said he'd been 'overcome with fateek.' My eye! For the manners of him I could hardly believe we weren't a swell cove, dressed in the latest fashion, with a full blooded stepper at the gate waitin' for him.

"I know I must have stared at him considerate, but, bless you, Mollie didn't spend no time a starin' till she'd asked him into the kitchen, an when the breakfast was ready she gave him an dog, too, a good one.

"His feet were blistered with walkin' in shoes that left half of his feet outdoors an half in; an as he could scarcely take a step we made him stay with us a day or so till they got better; but he couldn't bear it, an the only reason, I think, was that he was afraid of burdenin' us. But, Lord! He did as much for us as we did for him, I'll be bound. He filled the yard with kindlin's, an I believe he'd a-chopped all the wood in the village if Mollie hadn't seen his hands all blistered an bleedin'. That give him away, sure. 'A gentleman born,' says I to myself when I see those hands.

"Then nothin' would do but Mollie must doctor an bandage them up for him. An while she was doin' it she heard a sound like a child tryin' not to cry, an he just bends down an kisses her hand, an then he says, kind of low an choked like, more like a groan than words, 'Oh, mother!'

"An the way the little kid took to him was a caution. A mite like he was—no sense at all; only puckered up his face and cried when I went near him. He'd smile up in Robert's face (that was what he told us to call him) an hold on to his finger like he was his nurse.

"Now, to be sure, sir, three days don't seem much in a life, an you'll maybe think it foolish the store we set by both man an dog before that time was passed.

Ralph would lay down beside the baby's cradle, an nothin' would move him till his master left the room; then he'd get up an shake himself, as if it was time to go, an he was goin'.

"Mollie said he was human, an if ever a soul gets into an animal's body—I hear there's folks as thinks so—there was a good soul inside of Ralph.

"Yes, we all liked Ralph, an Robert even more. The fact is he was a real gentleman, that was plain enough, brought down as low as he was by Lord only knows what. But a true gentleman, an I know the right kind when I see them. He never let on for one moment, though, a single word about himself but once an that was the last even in he was here.

"The dog was sittin' beside him, with his head restin' on Robert's knee, when I says, kind of suddenlike:

"'I bet Ralph's a very vallyable dog. Robert.'

"'Yes, yes,' he says, sort of slow. 'Too vallyable,' stroking Ralph's head with a lovin' hand, while the dog looked at him with just as much love. 'Twas the humanest eyes you would ever see, sir.'

"'He's worth a great deal of money,' he said again, after a moment's thinkin'. 'I am very sorry for it sometimes. I've been in many hard straits at times, an I've been afraid—aye, afraid of myself—that I'd be tempted to sell him. Not while I was myself, old fellow, you understand, but when I was the brute I sometimes am.'

"By George, sir! you wouldn't believe it, I dare say, but I'd take my affadyay that dog looked up, sort of sadlike, and shook his head.

"To make the story short—though all told, it was not so very long—when we came down stairs the next morning Ralph lay on the floor guardin' his master's stick, but his master wasn't nowhere round.

"Tell me the dog didn't know! He knew as well as we did why it was done; that the master he loved an who loved him had left him, but he had been told to watch the stick, an with the saddest eyes an droopin' he lay there all day long. An I truly believe if we hadn't got the stick away from him and burned it he'd a' been watchin' it yet.

"'Is he mine? Well, yes, in one way; and then no, in another. It was a queer story anyway.

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"His feet were blistered with walkin' in shoes that left half of his feet outdoors an half in; an as he could scarcely take a step we made him stay with us a day or so till they got better; but he couldn't bear it, an the only reason, I think, was that he was afraid of burdenin' us. But, Lord! He did as much for us as we did for him, I'll be bound. He filled the yard with kindlin's, an I believe he'd a-chopped all the wood in the village if Mollie hadn't seen his hands all blistered an bleedin'. That give him away, sure. 'A gentleman born,' says I to myself when I see those hands.

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